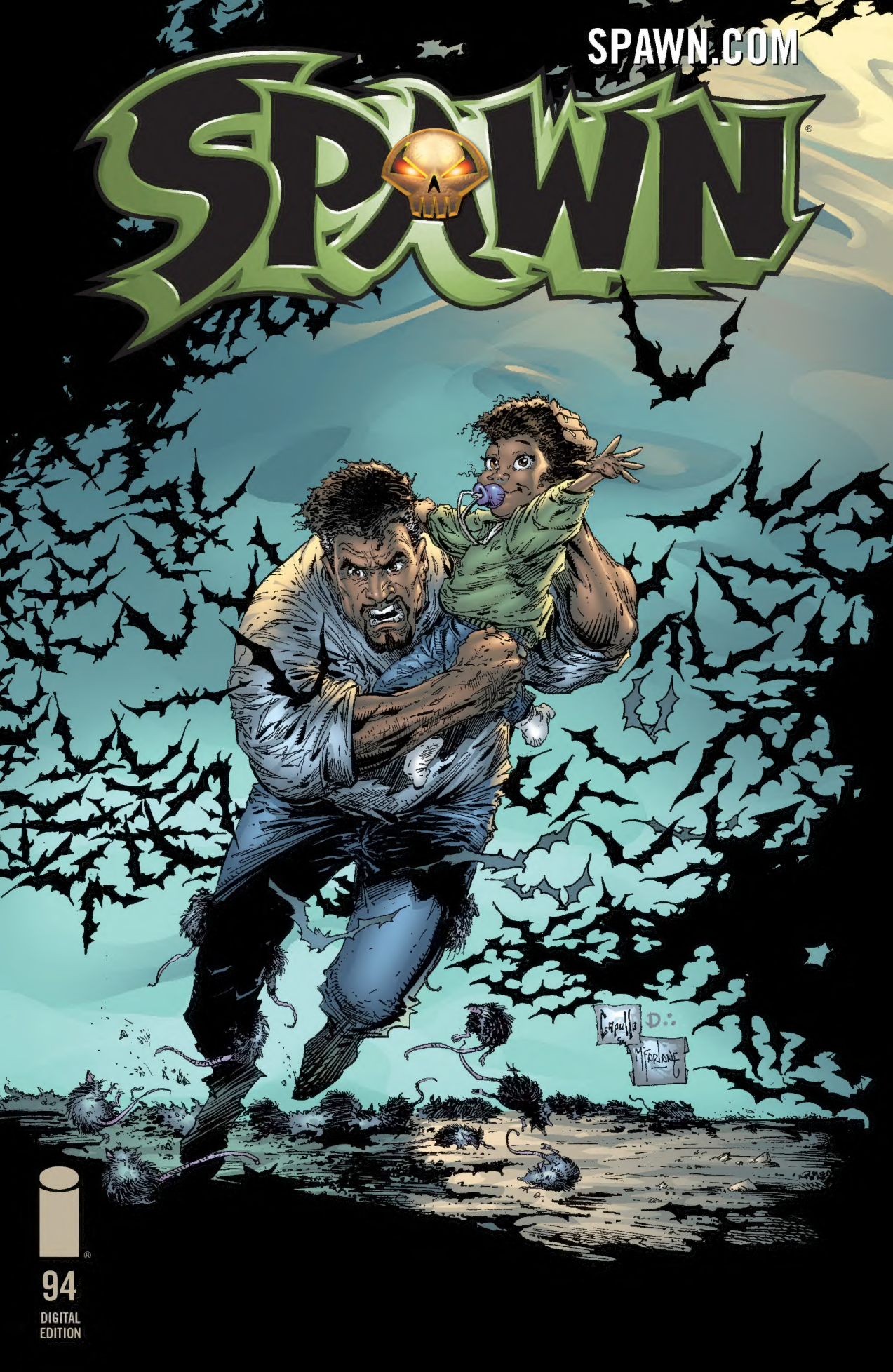


# SPAWN



## 94 | THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

DEDICATED TO  
SHERLEE McFARLANE

**PLOT**  
BRIAN HOLGUIN  
TODD McFARLANE

**STORY**  
BRIAN HOLGUIN

**PENCILS**  
GREG CAPULLO

**INKS**  
DANNY MIKI

**CHILD'S ART**  
CYAN McFARLANE  
KATE McFARLANE

**LETTERING**  
TOM ORZECOWSKI

**COLOR**  
DAN KEMP  
BRIAN HABERLIN

**COVER**  
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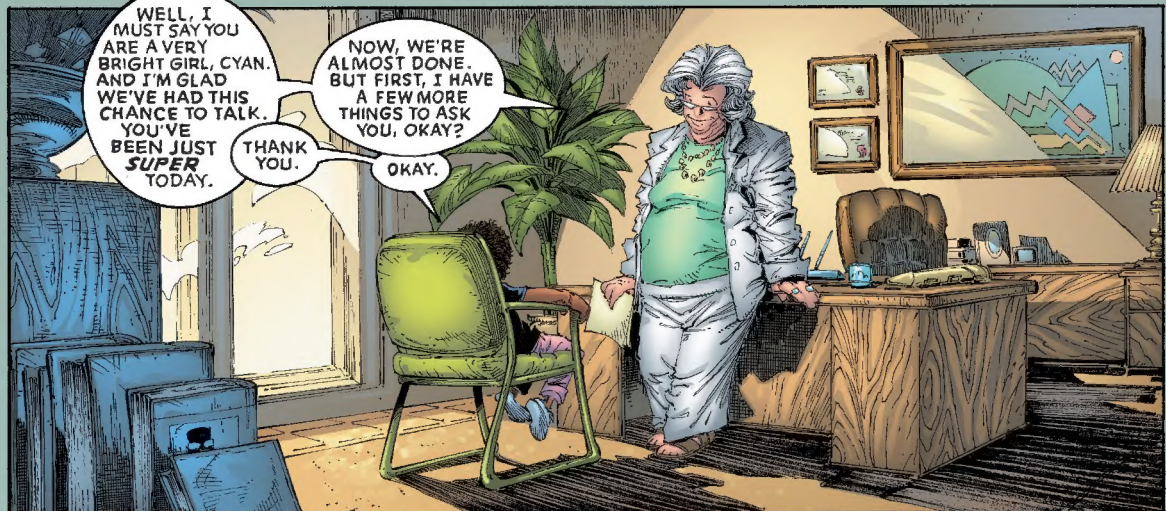
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IMAGE COMICS  
JIM VALENTINO

SPAWN CREATED BY  
TODD McFARLANE

### SPAWN 93 SUMMARY

Spawn is warned by the ghost of Al Simmons to quit interfering in the lives of others. However, Spawn's sense of justice cannot be squelched when he happens upon a group of 13 aristocrats whose boredom has led them to play a deadly game. As part of a covenant, they participate in a sacred pact to hunt, kill and eat each other. The plan was to continue until only one was left and he would have feasted on the souls of the other 12 and therefore have their collective power. He would then be the escort to a terrible beast called a Urizen.



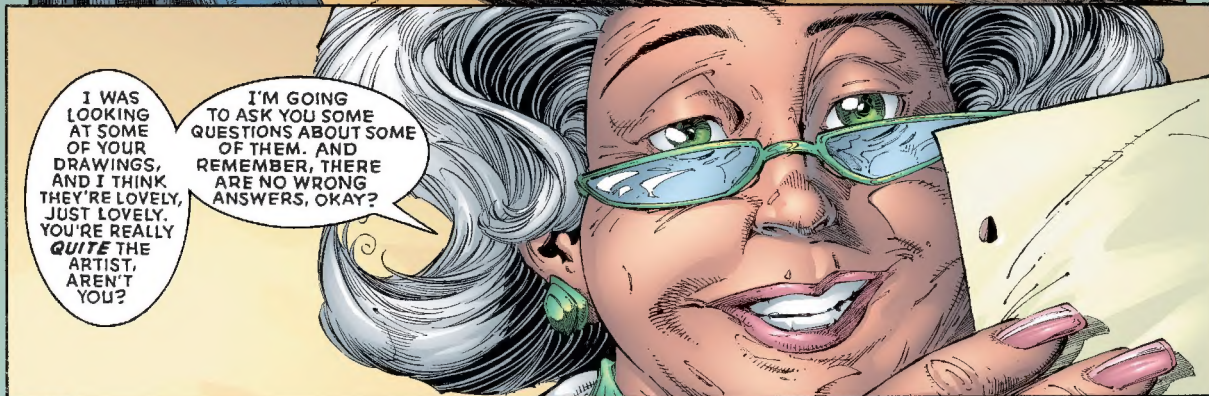


WELL, I MUST SAY YOU ARE A VERY BRIGHT GIRL, CYAN. AND I'M GLAD WE'VE HAD THIS CHANCE TO TALK. YOU'VE BEEN JUST **SUPER** TODAY.

THANK YOU.

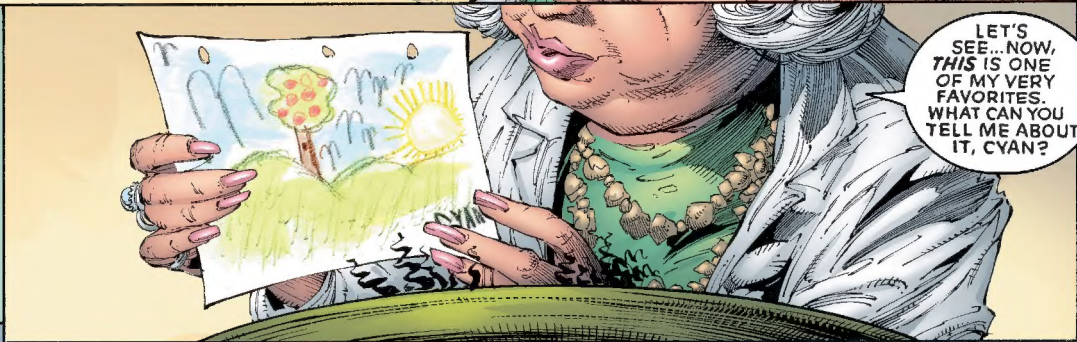
NOW, WE'RE ALMOST DONE. BUT FIRST, I HAVE A FEW MORE THINGS TO ASK YOU, OKAY?

OKAY.



I WAS LOOKING AT SOME OF YOUR DRAWINGS, AND I THINK THEY'RE LOVELY, JUST LOVELY. YOU'RE REALLY **QUITE** THE ARTIST, AREN'T YOU?

I'M GOING TO ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS ABOUT SOME OF THEM. AND REMEMBER, THERE ARE NO WRONG ANSWERS, OKAY?



LET'S SEE...NOW, **THIS** IS ONE OF MY VERY FAVORITES. WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT IT, CYAN?



IT'S A **TREE** AN' THE **SUN**. AND SOME **BIRDS**. AND... uh... **GRASS**. Um... THAT'S IT.

AND HOW DOES IT MAKE YOU FEEL?

GOOD.





IT MAKES  
ME FEEL  
GOOD,  
TOO. VERY  
*SUNNY*.

I ALMOST  
FEEL LIKE I'M  
TAKING A LITTLE  
VACATION. THAT'S  
THE FUN THING  
ABOUT  
IMAGINATION,  
ISN'T IT?



NOW,  
THIS ONE I  
REALLY LIKE.  
CAN YOU TELL  
ME ABOUT  
THAT?

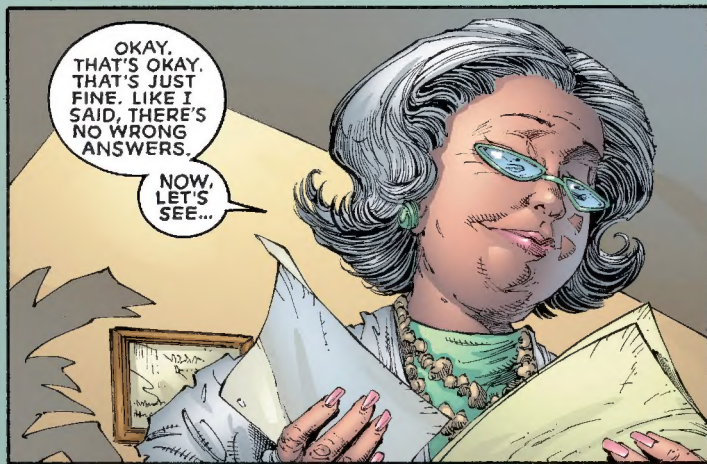


IT'S  
ME AND  
MOMMY  
AND  
DADDY.

YES  
IT IS.

TELL ME,  
HOW DO YOU  
*FEEL* WHEN  
YOU LOOK AT  
THIS? CAN YOU  
TELL ME  
THAT?

I DON'T  
KNOW.



OKAY.  
THAT'S OKAY.  
THAT'S JUST  
FINE. LIKE I  
SAID, THERE'S  
NO WRONG  
ANSWERS.

NOW,  
LET'S  
SEE...



OH, YES...  
THIS ONE. THIS  
ONE IS VERY  
*UNUSUAL*. VERY  
CREATIVE. WHAT  
CAN YOU TELL  
ME ABOUT  
IT?





CYAN?  
WHAT CAN  
YOU TELL ME  
ABOUT THIS  
DRAWING?

CYAN?



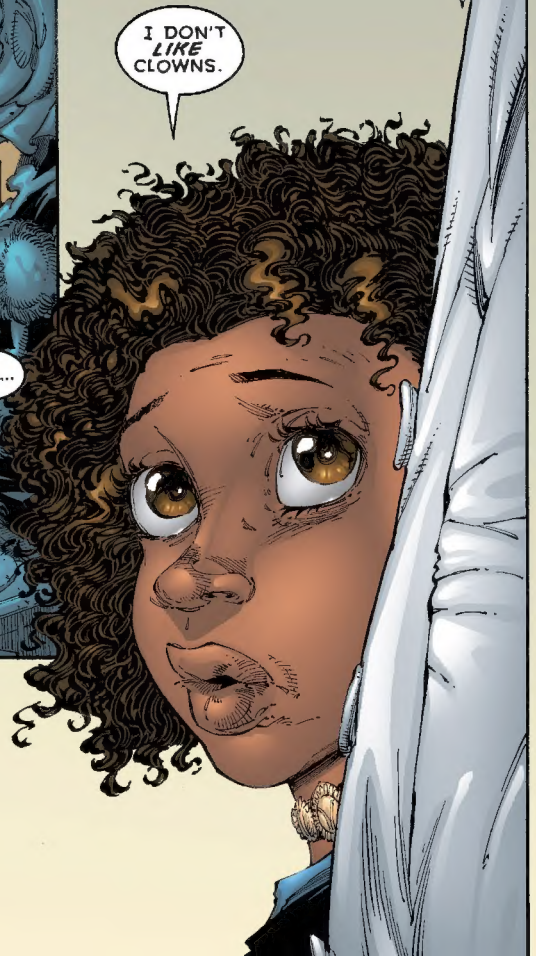
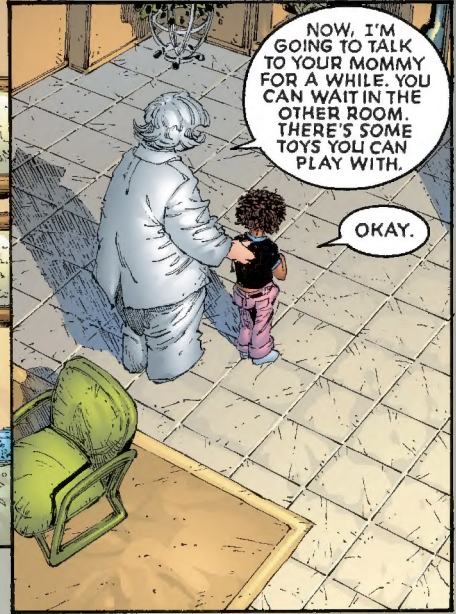
THAT'S MY  
FRIEND.

YOUR  
FRIEND? WELL,  
HE LOOKS LIKE A  
VERY INTEREST-  
ING FRIEND.  
DOES HE HAVE  
A NAME?

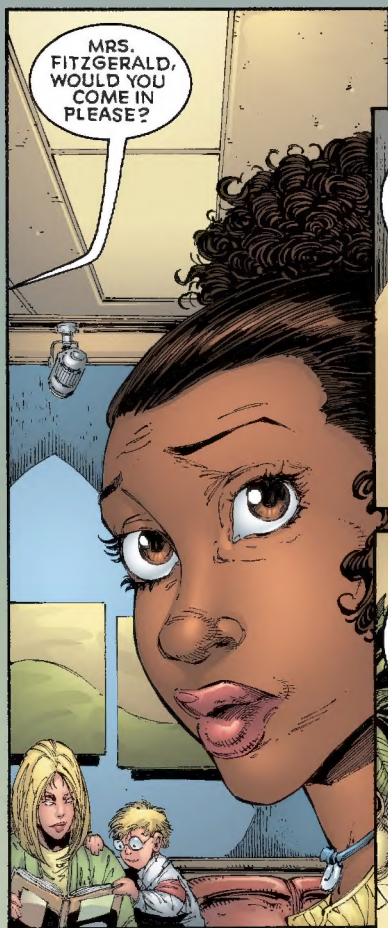


I  
DON'T KNOW.  
HE LOOKS  
OUT FOR  
ME.









MRS. FITZGERALD, WOULD YOU COME IN PLEASE?



SHE'S A BEAUTIFUL GIRL, WANDA. YOU AND HER FATHER MUST BE SO PROUD.



THANK YOU. WE ARE.



LET'S TALK ABOUT THESE NIGHTMARES. YOU SAY SHE'S HAD THEM IN THE PAST AND THEY'VE RECENTLY STARTED UP AGAIN?

YES. THE PAST COUPLE OF MONTHS.

WELL, CONSIDERING WHAT SHE'S BEEN THROUGH, I CAN'T SAY THAT'S UNUSUAL.

I SEE.



HAS THERE BEEN ANY TENSION AT HOME LATELY?

A LITTLE.

I MEAN, NOTHING VIOLENT OR UGLY BUT SOMETIMES...

WE TRY NOT TO FIGHT IN FRONT OF HER.



WELL, CHILDREN ARE VERY SENSITIVE. YOU'D BE SURPRISED WHAT THINGS THEY PICK UP ON.


OH GOD.

RELAX. HONESTLY, I DON'T THINK YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. CYAN'S A SUPER KID.



I WOULD LIKE TO SEE HER AGAIN. DO SOME FOLLOW UP. HOW'S NEXT FRIDAY?





IT'S ONE OF  
THOSE NIGHTS.  
THE KIND OF  
NIGHT THAT  
MAKES YOU  
BELIEVE ANY-  
THING CAN  
HAPPEN.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE  
RAIN... THE WAY THE  
LIGHTNING COMES IN BRIGHT  
BOLTS OF CLARITY. LIKE THE  
WHOLE WORLD IS TRYING  
TO CLEANSE ITSELF.

LIKE SOME BIBLICAL  
DELUGE, COMING TO WASH  
AWAY ALL OUR SINS AND  
INIQUITIES, WIPE THE  
SLATE CLEAN.

AND THEN, IN THE  
MORNING, WHEN THE  
SUN COMES OUT,  
EVERYTHING WILL BE  
FRESH AND NEW  
AND WE CAN ALL  
START OVER AGAIN.



BUT IT  
NEVER  
WORKS OUT  
THAT WAY,  
DOES IT?

I DON'T  
SEE THE BIG  
DEAL. SHE  
LOOKS GREAT  
TO ME.

WELL,  
DR. ZABOUS  
WANTS TO SPEND  
A LITTLE MORE  
TIME OBSERVING  
HER, JUST TO  
MAKE SURE.

MMMM-  
HMM-  
HMMM.



DR. ZABOUS?  
WHAT KIND OF NAME IS  
THAT? SOUNDS LIKE SOME-  
THING FROM "PLANET  
OF THE APES."

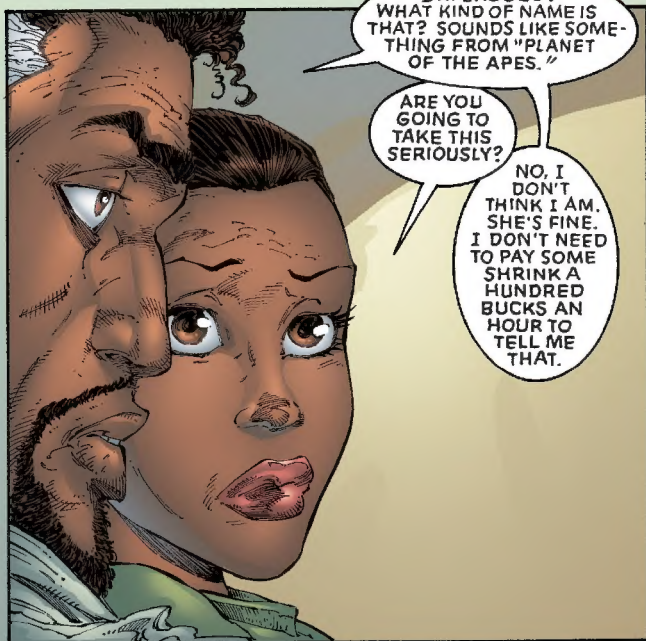
ARE YOU  
GOING TO  
TAKE THIS  
SERIOUSLY?

NO, I  
DON'T  
THINK I AM.  
SHE'S FINE.  
I DON'T NEED  
TO PAY SOME  
SHRINK A  
HUNDRED  
BUCKS AN  
HOUR TO  
TELL ME  
THAT.

SHE'S  
NOT--

SHE'S  
NOT FINE.  
YOU'RE NOT THE  
ONE WHO SITS  
UP WITH HER  
WHEN SHE  
WAKES UP  
CRYING--

STOP.

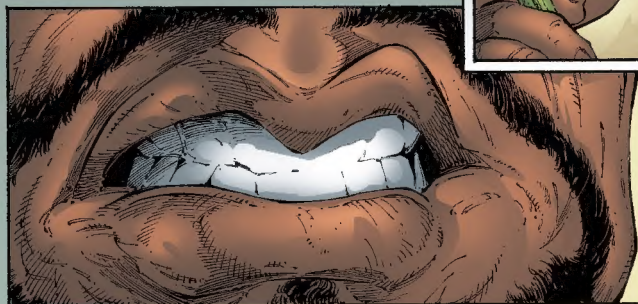






YOU CAN JUST STOP RIGHT THERE. I'M NOT HAVING THIS CONVERSATION AGAIN.

LOOK, I JUST WANT TO MAKE SURE OUR LITTLE GIRL IS ALL RIGHT. I'M NOT GOING TO APOLOGIZE FOR THAT.



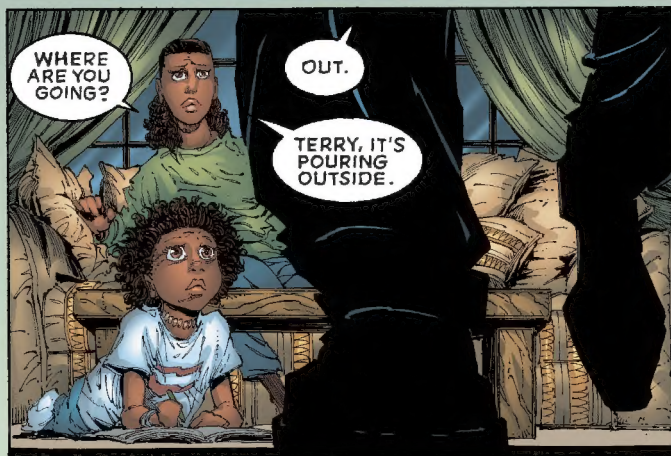
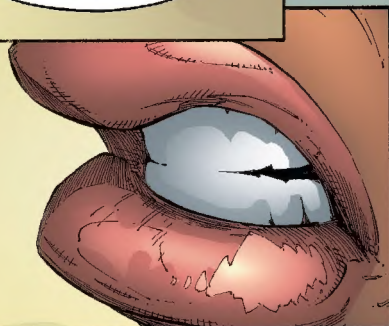
AND WHO'S GOING TO PAY FOR ALL THIS HIGH-PRICED CARING AND SHARING? YOU'RE NOT WORKING ANYMORE AND MY INSURANCE WON'T COVER IT.

I'M NOT PAYING FOR SOME WOMAN'S SUMMER HOUSE JUST SO SHE CAN TELL ME MY KID IS FINE.

OK, PLEASE, GOSH, TERRY, WE'RE LIVING SO CLOSE TO POVERTY. I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO WEAR MY OLD TIARA TO THE MILLIONAIRE'S BALL THIS YEAR. GIVE ME A BREAK!

IF YOU DON'T WANT TO DO THIS, THEN JUST SAY SO. DON'T MAKE EXCUSES.

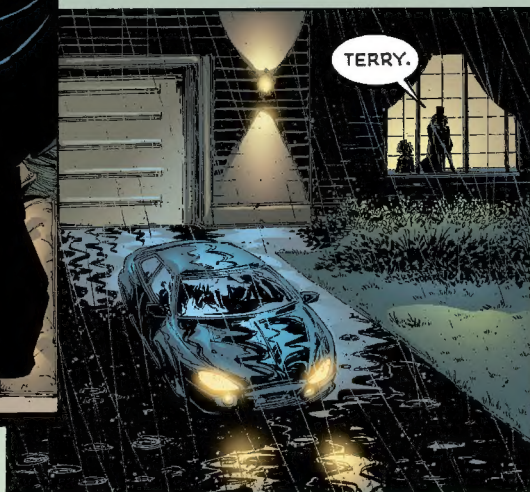
I DID SAY SO.



WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

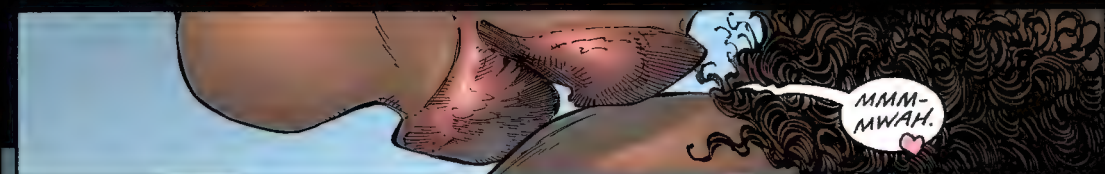
OUT.

TERRY, IT'S POURING OUTSIDE.



TERRY.





MMM-  
MWAH.



GOOD  
NIGHT  
MY LITTLE  
ANGEL.  
SWEET  
DREAMS.

IS DADDY  
GOING TO COME  
TUCK ME IN?

DADDY'S  
STILL OUT...  
RUNNING SOME  
ERRANDS. BUT  
I'LL MAKE SURE  
HE COMES IN  
AND SITS WITH  
YOU WHILE  
YOU'RE  
SLEEPING,  
OKAY?

O-KAY.



GOOD  
NIGHT,  
CYAN.

G'NIGHT.



IT'S A FUNNY  
THING ABOUT  
MEMORIES.



RUMOR HAS  
IT THEY'RE  
SUPPOSED  
TO FADE  
WITH TIME.

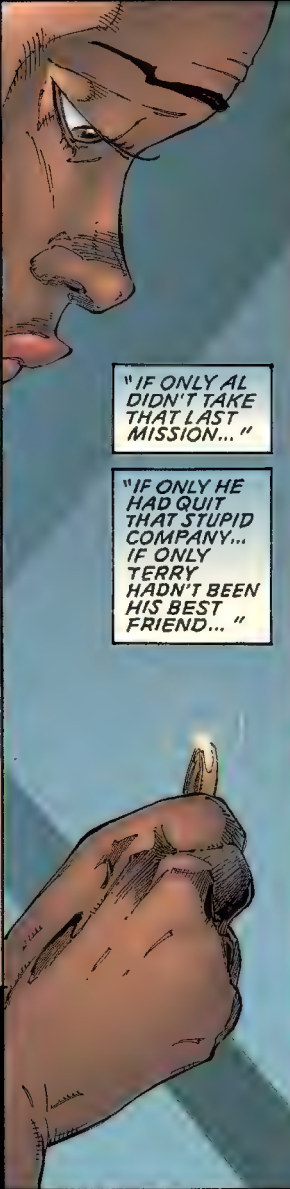


BUT THAT'S  
NOT TRUE.  
THAT'S NOT  
TRUE AT ALL.



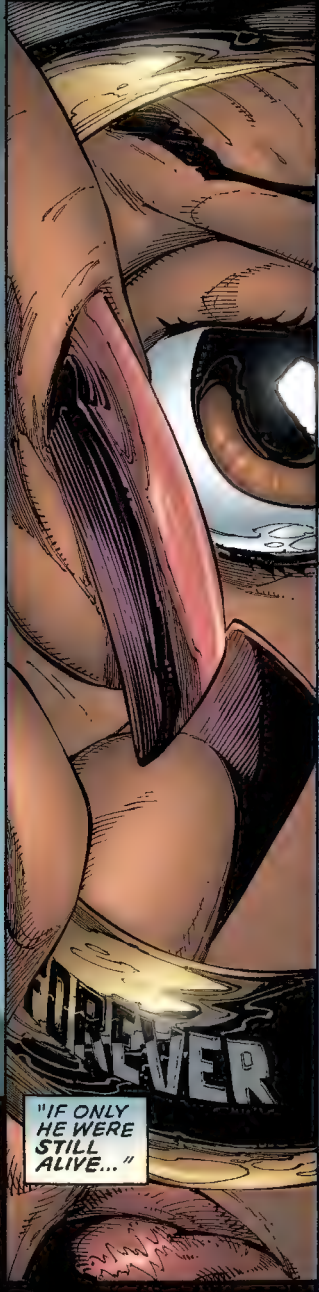
LATE AT NIGHT  
LIKE THIS, WHEN  
EVERYTHING'S  
QUIET... THAT'S  
WHEN THEY COME.

THE "IF ONLYS."

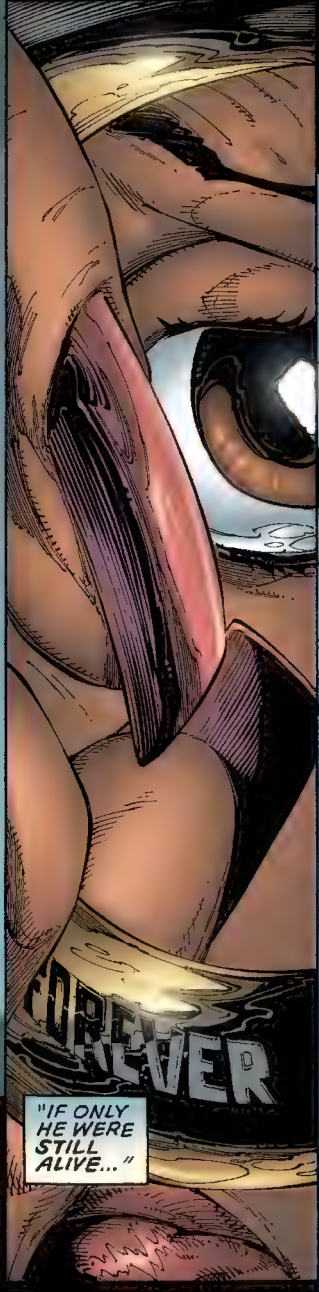


"IF ONLY AL  
DIDN'T TAKE  
THAT LAST  
MISSION..."

"IF ONLY HE  
HAD QUIT  
THAT STUPID  
COMPANY...  
IF ONLY  
TERRY  
HADN'T BEEN  
HIS BEST  
FRIEND..."



"IF ONLY  
HE WERE  
STILL  
ALIVE..."



"IF ONLY  
HE DIDN'T  
LEAVE  
ME..."

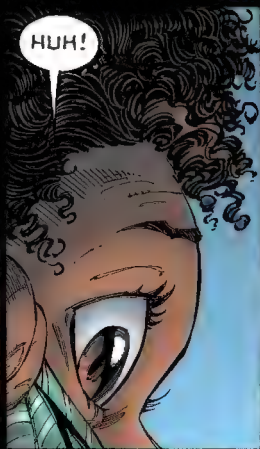
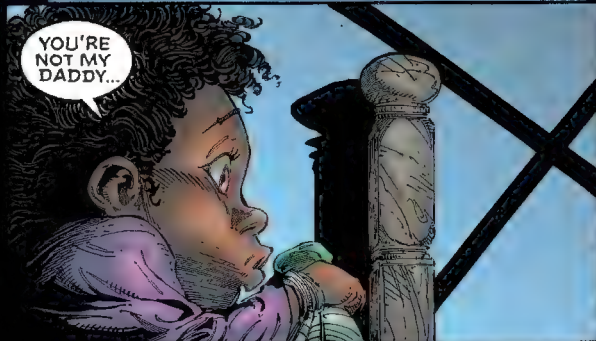
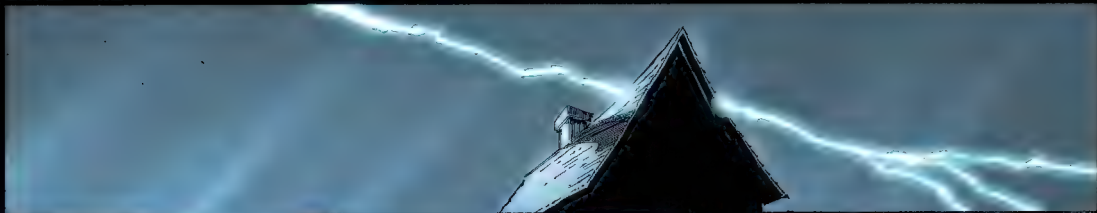


"IF  
ONLY..."





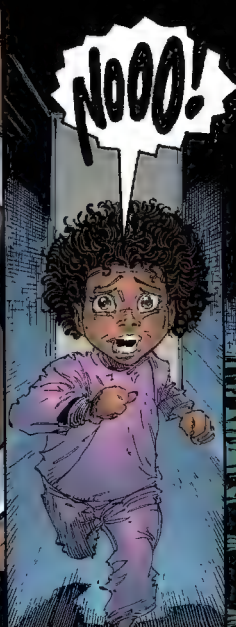








WHERE  
DO YOU  
THINK YOU'RE  
GOING,  
CYAN?

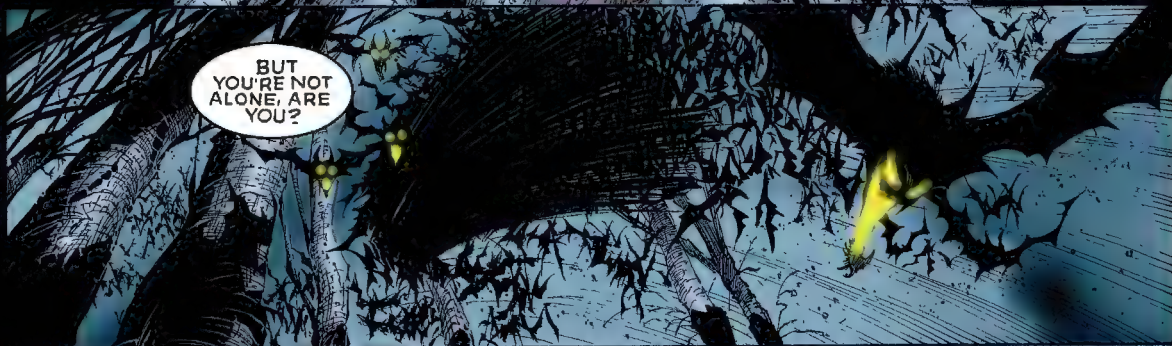


**NOOO!**



WHAT'S  
THE MATTER?  
YOU SEEM  
LOST.

ALL  
ALONE  
IN THE  
DARK...



BUT  
YOU'RE NOT  
ALONE, ARE  
YOU?



YOU'RE  
*NEVER*  
REALLY  
ALONE.

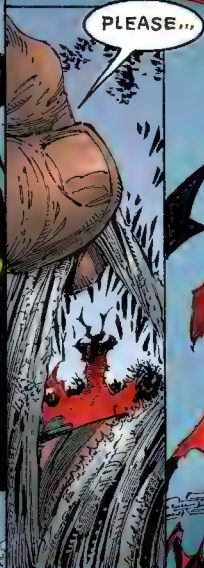
**HELP!**





HELP ME!

THAT'S IT, CYAN. KEEP CALLING.



PLEASE...

HELP ME.

LEAVE HER ALONE.

VERY GOOD. I KNEW YOU WOULD LEAD ME TO HIM.



IT'S GOOD TO HAVE FRIENDS WHO LOOK OUT FOR YOU.

I HOPE WE CAN BE FRIENDS.



THEY'RE COMING FOR US...





YES  
THEY ARE,  
CYAN. YOU  
CAN'T  
STOP  
THEM.



**SAVE  
ME!**

HE  
CAN'T  
EVEN SAVE  
HIMSELF.  
NOT  
ANYMORE.



JUST ONE  
LAST QUESTION,  
CYAN. HOW DOES  
IT MAKE YOU  
FEEL?

AND  
REMEMBER,  
THERE ARE  
NO WRONG  
ANSWERS.









CYAN?



BABY, WHAT'S WRONG? DID YOU HAVE A BAD DREAM? CYAN?

IT'S OKAY, BABY. IT'S OKAY. JUST A DREAM, HONEY.

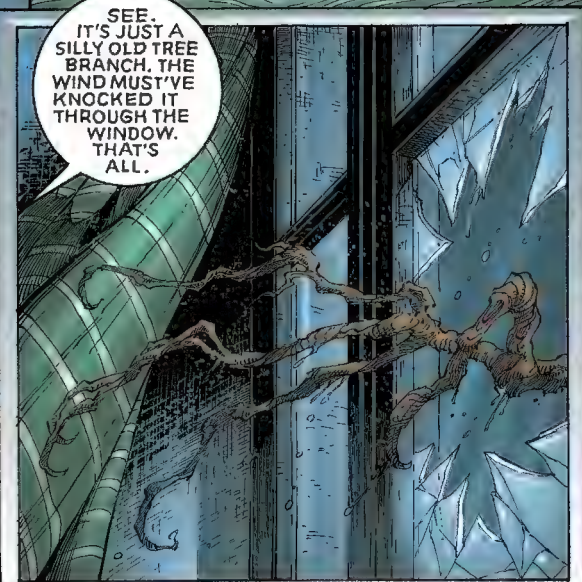
THEY'RE COMING FOR HIM... THEY WANT TO HURT HIM... THE MAN SAID HE WAS DADDY BUT HE WASN'T... AND THEN THERE WAS A HAND...

IT'S OKAY. I'M HERE. JUST TRY AND RELAX.

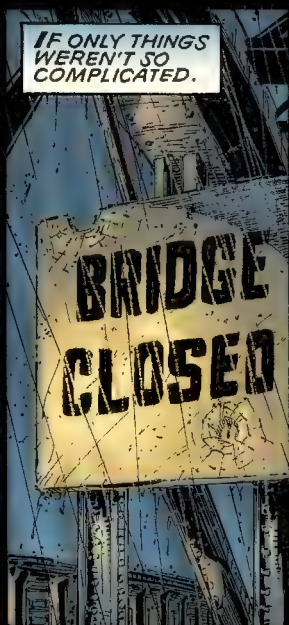
IT'S COLD IN HERE.

OH, NO WONDER YOU'RE SCARED. LOOK AT THE WINDOW.

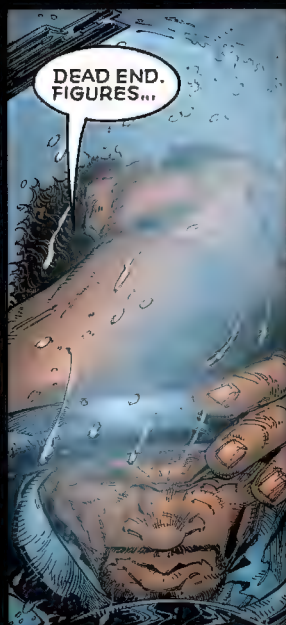
SEE. IT'S JUST A SILLY OLD TREE BRANCH. THE WIND MUST'VE KNOCKED IT THROUGH THE WINDOW. THAT'S ALL.



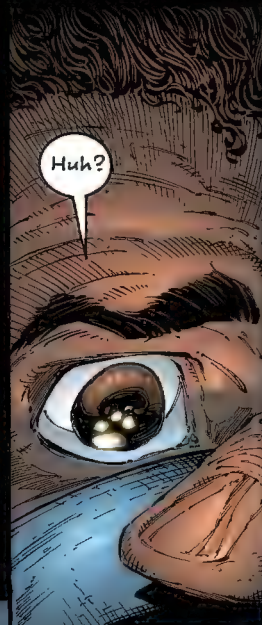
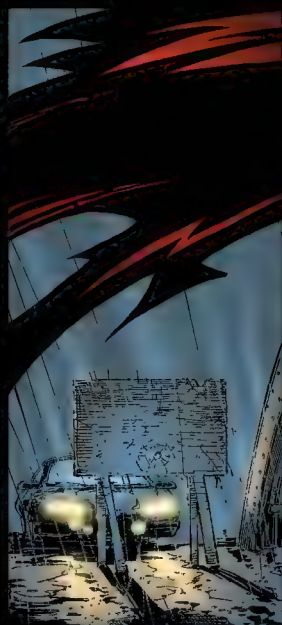




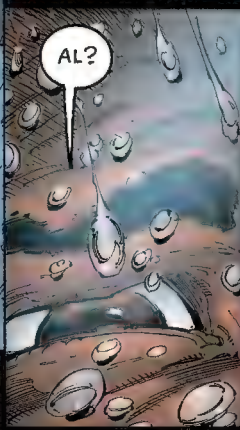
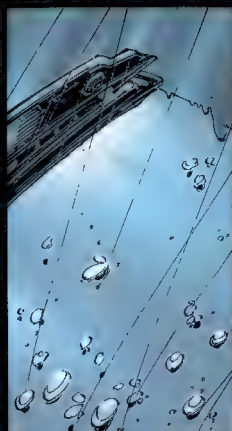
IF ONLY THINGS  
WEREN'T SO  
COMPLICATED.



DEAD END.  
FIGURES...



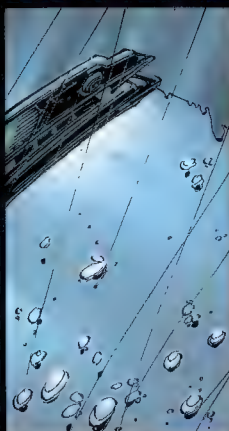
Huh?



AL?



BRIDGE  
CLOSED



CHRIST.

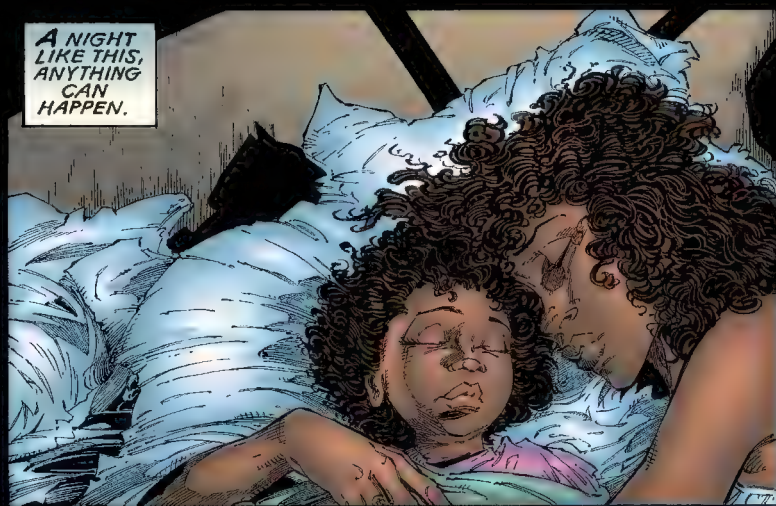


I'M  
LOSING  
IT.

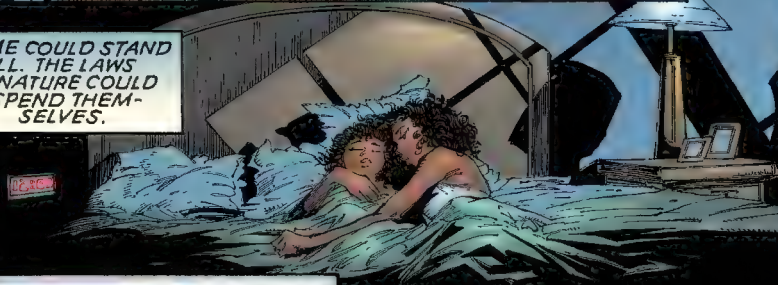
IF ONLY THE GHOSTS  
WOULD LEAVE US ALONE.



A NIGHT  
LIKE THIS,  
ANYTHING  
CAN  
HAPPEN.



TIME COULD STAND  
STILL. THE LAWS  
OF NATURE COULD  
SUSPEND THEM-  
SELVES.

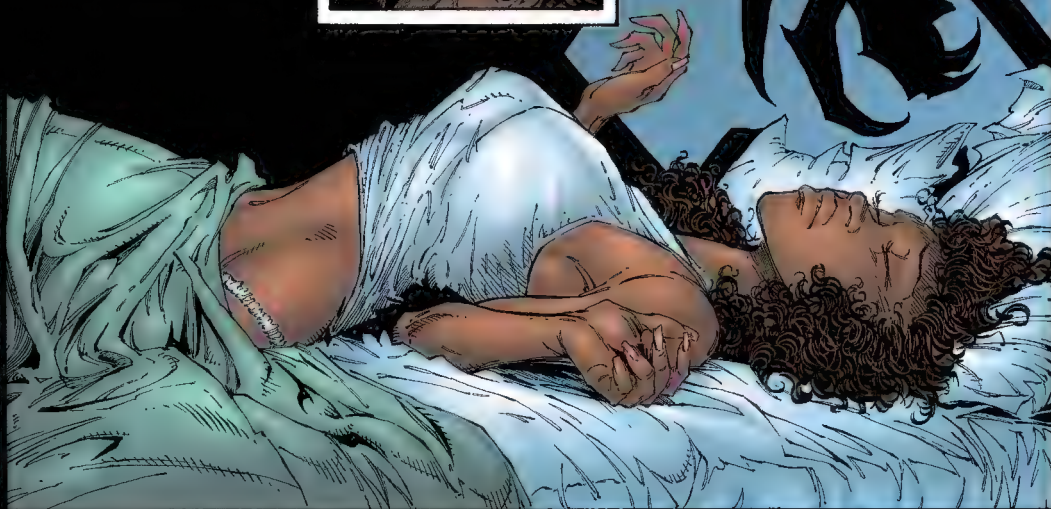


WHO KNOWS  
WHAT SECRETS  
ARE OUT THERE,  
SLIPPING  
BETWEEN THE  
SHADOWS,  
HIDDEN BEHIND  
THE ENDLESS  
ARMIES OF  
RAINDROPS?



THINGS WHICH WE  
HOLD SO CLOSE IN  
OUR MEMORIES,  
THINGS THAT LIE  
BEYOND OUR  
WILDEST DREAMS.

COMING LIKE A  
THIEF IN THE  
NIGHT... LIKE A  
FORGOTTEN  
LOVER.





A NIGHT LIKE THIS,  
EVERYTHING COULD CHANGE  
IN AN INSTANT.

IN A  
SINGLE  
FLASH OF  
LIGHTNING.



SOMETHING  
THAT MOVES  
IN THE FERTILE  
DARKNESS.

SOMETHING IMPOSSIBLE.

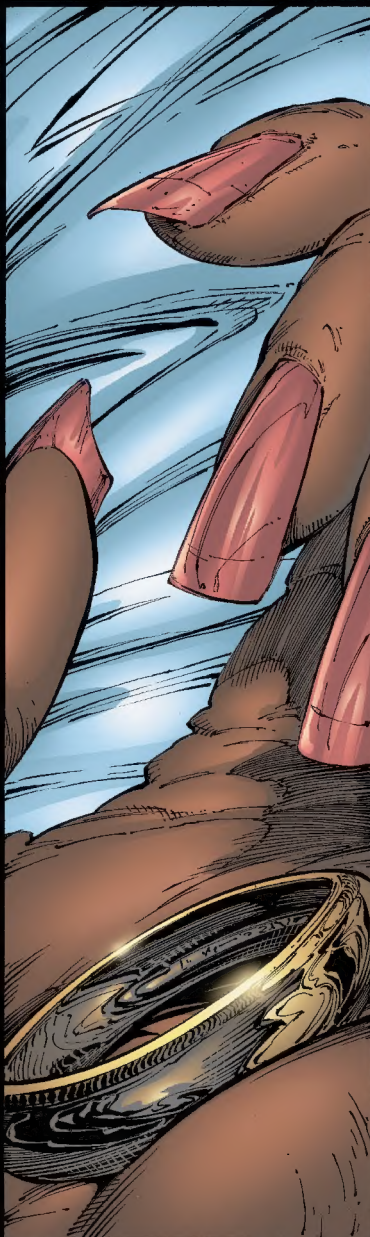
IT MOVES SILENTLY,  
GLIDING ON YOUR BREATH,  
SLIPPING UNDER YOUR SKIN...

...OPENING FORBIDDEN DOORS.

AND THEN  
IT'S OVER.

THE CIRCLE IS CLOSED, AND THE FATE IS SEALED.

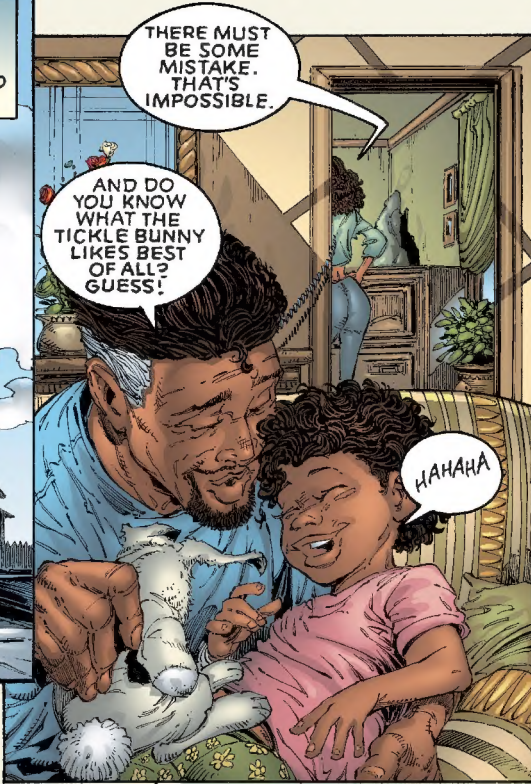
MAYBE YOU  
WOULDN'T EVEN NOTICE  
AT FIRST.







IT MIGHT BE WEEKS BEFORE YOU REALIZE THAT EVERYTHING'S CHANGED FOREVER...



THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE. THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.

AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT THE TICKLE BUNNY LIKES BEST OF ALL? GUESS!

HAHAHA



BECAUSE IT'S IMPOSSIBLE. WE HAVEN'T-- YOU MUST HAVE MADE A MISTAKE. MIXED UP THE FILES OR SOMETHING.

YOU'RE 100 PERCENT CERTAIN. BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND.



TERRY... WE NEED TO TALK.

I'M BUSY, WANDA.



TERRY... NOW.



WHAT IS IT? YOU COMPLAIN I DON'T SPEND ENOUGH TIME WITH HER, AND WHEN I DO...



WELL, WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S SO DAMNED IMPORTANT?

I'M WAITING.









Tyrant  
Lizard  
King

EMPIRE